

Thanks be to God, peace and prayers be upon the Prophet, and his family and disciples:

The sons of Islam made glorious days,
And Arab rulers lost their thrones

As the face of the Umma (TN: Islamic nation) approaches the victory whose good omens have appeared from the east, suddenly the dawn of the revolution shines from the west. The revolution started in Tunisia. The Umma was pleased with it and the faces of the people shone through. The throats of the rulers choked. With the fall of the tyrant came the fall of fear and despair and reluctance. The meaning of boldness and dignity and courage stood up. The winds of freedom and change fell. Strength revolted in "Midan al-Tahrir" (TN: Liberation Square.)

The revolution was not for food or clothing but rather a revolution of might and rejection that illuminated the capital city of the Nile from top to bottom. The people of quiver Egypt appeared in glory and their souls longed for the era of their ancestors. They began to have strong faith in course through their veins. They understood the situation around them.

They saw the head of global blasphemy bobble in the hands of their brothers, no longer able to abort their revolution as had happened with an Arab revolution (TN: the Ahmed 'Urabi's Revolution) in the past. They seized the opportunity and quoted the boldness of Muhammad (('Ata))(TN: the Amir of the 9/11 American Airlines Flight 11, attackers). They signed the treaty. Enthusiasm Concern is mounting, hard work helps, and the revolution is budding. To those free people I say:

Time stood for you as Tariq did, a hitting stop
Despair is behind and hope is ahead,
You answer with blood, a spot of which is taken
And die the lion without his den,
He who gives his noble soul to his Lord
Paying for their wrong, how can he be blamed?

Most of the rulers did not realize the extent of the gap in the consciousness between them and the rising generation. They did not realize the meaning of faith, humanity, might, and freedom. They still think with the mentality of the Abbi-Jahl, (TN: in the era of ignorance), that the sweetness of the faith rooted in the soul of Bilal and Al Yasir, may God be pleased with them, was greater than the bitterness of their torture.

If the rulers realized that, they would know that the free faithful do not endure life except by their faith and freedom. In this they find torture sweet and delight in difficult. They are the ones that change the face of the earth. Freedom is only achieved at a great price. Blood is an inseparable part of its components. I do not truly know the difficulty the sons of the nation are exposed to killing but there is no way to save them and no other way except this way. Here I mention my Muslim brothers with these verses from the Nile poet:

I advised, and we are in different lands,
But between us there is kinship and understanding (TN: we share same language),
We became close if the nations are distant,
The law of our God is just and true,
The kingdom is not build up like the victims,
The rights are not there and that is not right,
In the victims there are generations of life,
And in prisoners there is ransom and release,
For red freedom there is a door,
For every bloodstained hand that knocks,

So, youth of the Umma, it is up to you to complain of the matters that befall it. Believe in God and pray to him for hope, since with your revolution you raised our heads up to God and your heads. With your revolution our hopes are achieved, God willing. God achieved your hopes. You have already seized the reins of the initiative; cling to the reins of control. It is up to you watch and wait.

There is no fairness in revolution. There was fierce fighting in the day following your revolution in Egypt, fateful for the nation as a whole. The battle was decisive between the global blasphemy and the Islamic nation. This is a rare historic opportunity for liberation from subordination that the nation has awaited for centuries. Assign your skilled choice, unify your ranks. Such conditions are endurable, except for the strongest, most faithful men. They are ready to die. They stay faithful to their promise and faith, and they prove their sincerity with their blood. They continue onward and do not flee difficulty. The tongue of their experience says:

I have sworn not to die except free,
Even If I find the taste of death bitter,
I fear that I will delight or be tempted,
As my faith is Islam, I will not forsake it.

(TN: End of translation)